



**In Memory of
ALFRED GERONDALE,**

born in Brussels, Belgium, May 2,
1858; died in the town of Union,
Wis., Feb. 16, 1932.

I did not expect to leave you so soon, but what the Lord does is done well.

As it pleased the Lord, so it is done; let His name be praised.

Beloved wife, be consoled; a little while and we shall see each other again, for I go to the Father.

Dear wife and dear children, preserve in your hearts the memory of your father; do not forget me in your prayers, and try to please the good Lord in everything, in order that we may be united with Him in heaven.

Sweet Heart of Jesus be my love.
(300 days Ind.)

Our Father.

Hail Mary.

R. I. P.



© all ye that pass this way,
attend and see if there be any sorrow
like unto my sorrow. (Jeremias, Lam. 1. 12.)